

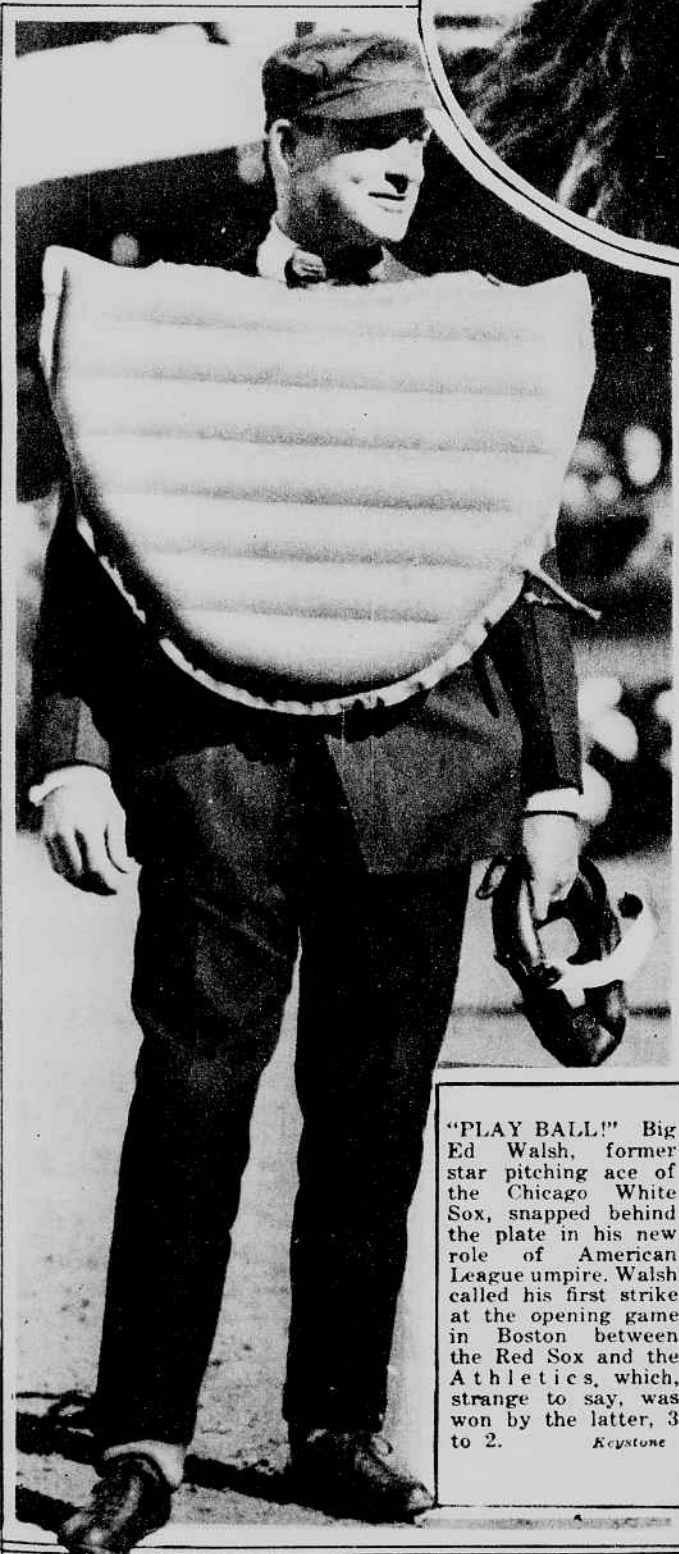
PORTUGAL TO BRAZIL BY AIR. The first photo of the small seaplane in which two Portuguese naval aviators, Sacadura and Coutino, attempted the 4,000-mile flight from Lisbon to Pernambuco, taken just before the hop-off. The first stop was the Canary Islands, then the Cape Verde Islands, then St. Paul Rocks and then Fernando Noronha, off the coast of Brazil. The plane carries but eighteen hours' fuel supply, Portuguese warships along the route supplying additional fuel. The nifty fliers expected to cover the distance in sixty hours' flying time.



MRS. HARDING AND LADDIE BOY. Two of the interested spectators to watch that distinctively Washington annual affair, the Easter Monday egg rolling by thousands of Capital children on the lawn of the White House. The country's luckiest dog seems to resent the fact that the balcony rail prevents his taking a more active part in the festivities.



Right—TYPISTS, ATTENTION! You may think punching a standard American typewriter with its eighty characters is a difficult task—one which you'll never really master. It's a cinch, girls, compared with this Nipponese stenog, which prints several thousand characters somewhat after the fashion of the multigraph.



"PLAY BALL!" Big Ed Walsh, former star pitching ace of the Chicago White Sox, snapped behind the plate in his new role of American League umpire. Walsh called his first strike at the opening game in Boston between the Red Sox and the Athletics, which, strange to say, was won by the latter, 3 to 2.



PALS. Inseparables are these two pets of a Chicago woman—Nameless Jack, a prize champion cocker spaniel, and Fritz, a white rat—pictured here in the most unconventional pose. The former acts as guardian and saddle pony for the latter, and tho' death on cats is gentle toward his rodent pals.

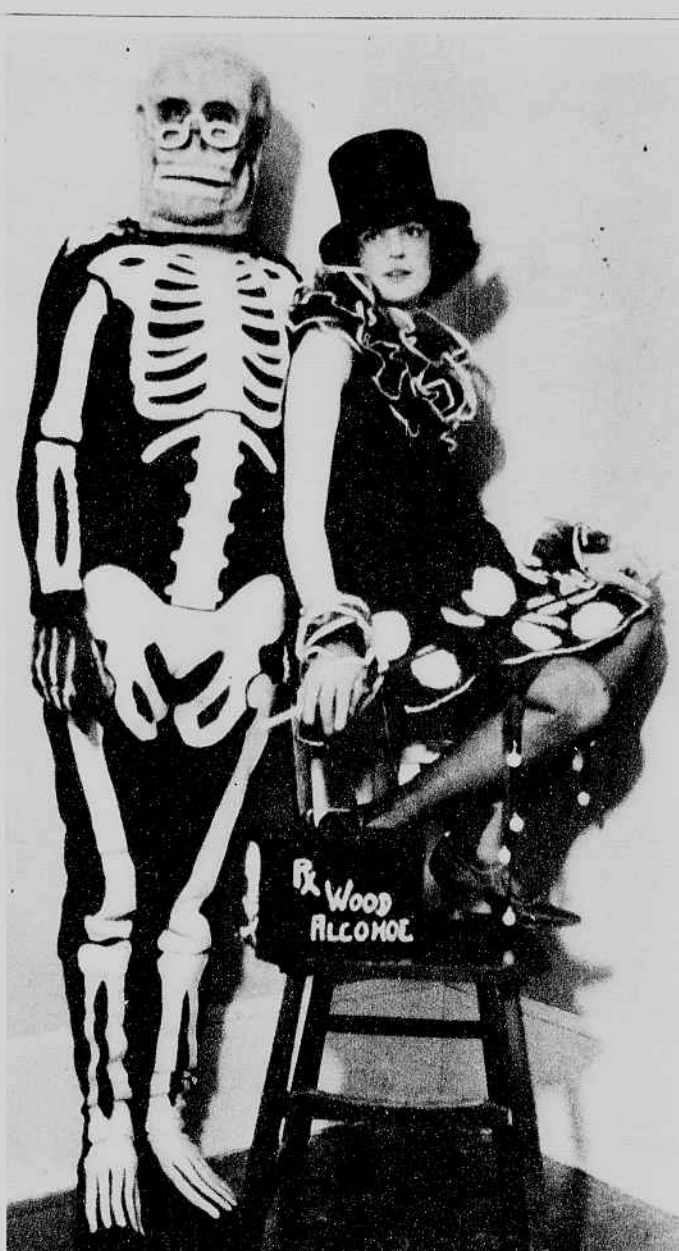
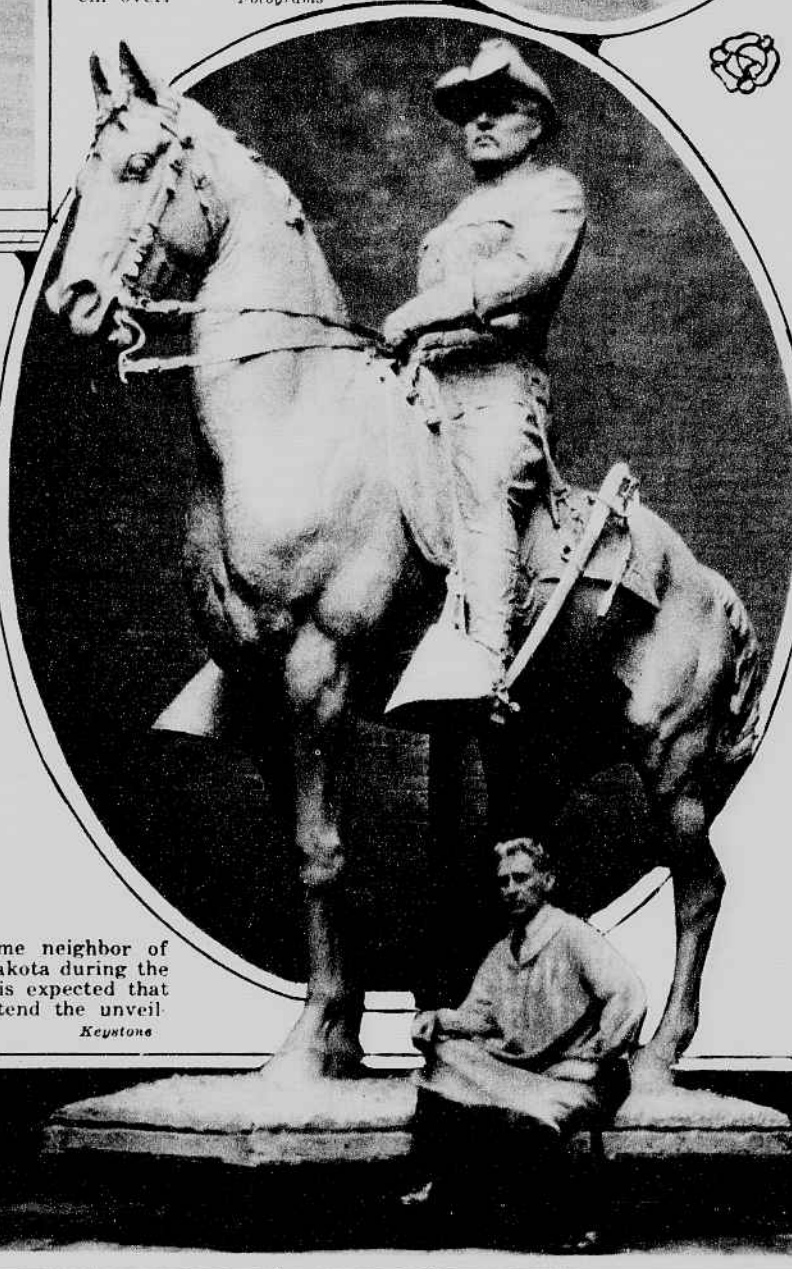


Left—OUT OF HER CLASS. Winsome two-year-old Anna May Evans, whose mother was one of the contestants in the recent woman's championship bowling tourney at Thum's alleys, can manage fairly well for one of her two years with the small balls used for duck pins, but it is all she can do to even budge one of the big spheroids with which her mummy bowls 'em over.



Left—IN FIFTH AVENUE'S EASTER PARADE. Our photographer snaps Mrs. John Pierpont Morgan, wife of Wall Street's famous financier, on Fifth Avenue en route from her Madison Avenue home to attend church services at St. Thomas's on Easter morning.

Right—A HEROIC ROOSEVELT EQUESTRIAN STATUE. A. Phimister Proctor, noted New York sculptor, and his spirited statue of Theodore Roosevelt as colonel of the Rough Riders, which will be unveiled in Portland, Ore., next August, a gift to that city from Dr. Henry Waldo Coe, of Portland, one time neighbor of "Great Heart" in North Dakota during the latter's cowboy days. It is expected that President Harding will attend the unveiling.



"OH, DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING?" Old "Doc" Wood Alcohol (George P. Glenn) and his side-kick, the "Baby Vamp" (Louise Sauer), scored again when they ran away with first prize at the Black and White Bal Masque held Easter Monday at Kew Gardens Inn, Long Island.



Right—THE FIRST BLOSSOMS of Atlantic City's crop of beach peaches to burst into full bloom was this trio of fair damsels who shivered and squealed on the very edge of the ocean for the benefit of the camera man covering his Easter assignment at this popular Jersey mecca.

The Graphic's Own SOCIETY COLUMN

No. 6

Aleda C. Chamberlin
Six snaps from a sixteen second movie of the smiling daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Chamberlin, who was one of the eight society maids who scored as Monte Carlo girls in the peppy chorus of "Zero," that amateur musical concoction which ran all last week at the Forty-fourth Street Theater for the benefit of the Dugout and Veteran Mountain Camp.



"These amateur shows are



"heaps of fun, but gracious



what hard work we had



"to put in at rehearsals.



"I've a fellow feeling now



"for the real chorus girl."